

Sheets of empty canvas

Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay			
Were laid (1) out before me			
As her body once did			
All five horizons revolved around her soul			
As the earth to the sun			
Now the air I tasted and breathed			
Has taken a turn			
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything			
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore			
And now my bitter (2) chafe beneath the clouds			
Of what was everything			
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black			
Tattooed everything			
I take a walk outside			
I'm surrounded by some (3) at play			
I can feel their laughter			
So why do I sear?			
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin			
Round my head			

rm spinning			
(Oh) I'm spinning			
How (4) the s	sun can (5)	away	
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass			
Of what was everything?			
All the pictures have all been (6) in blac			
Tattooed everything			
All the love gone bad			
Turned my world to black			
Tattooed all I see			
All (7) I am, all I'll be			
Yeah			
I (8) someday you'll have a beautiful life			
I know you'll be a star			
In (9)	else's sky, but why		
Why, why can't it be			
Why can't it be mine			



- 1. spread
- 2. hands
- 3. kids
- 4. quick
- 5. drop
- 6. washed
- 7. that
- 8. know
- 9. somebody

Fill in the gaps